

# REDZED, SMOKING A CIGARETTE IN A DARK

I am smoking a cigarette in a dark alley  
And I'm thinking if I'm really what I want to be  
And seeing all these shadows, they all over me  
Oh God, oh God! Did they come for me?

I am looking at all these faces  
The ashes are falling down  
I have already found my silence  
There's nothing else on my mind

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